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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1915.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem, written daily
for The Washington Herald.

PREPARATION.

The griefs and tears
Of yesterdays,
And all life's meed of dole,
Are now a part
Of you, my heart,
And fiber of my soul.

And all the peace
And glad release
That age hath brought to me
Are sweeter for
The woes I bore
In days that used to be.

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Why should we be disturbed. Von Jagow has
simply changed his mind.

Dumba is still here, the Hesperian is still sunk
and the government at Washington still lives.

Zeppelins have raided England again, presum-
ably for the purpose only of letting the English
know that Germany is still on the map.

Germany, it is understood, will try to justify
the sinking of the Arabic on the ground of mili-
tary necessity. Anyhow, our modern Caesar is
more ingenious than Nero and Caligula.

A man 85 years old, who was once sentenced
to death, has been pardoned and released from
Sing Sing. And Warden Osborne is probably re-
gretting that he had nothing to do with it.

E. F. Coltra, Democratic National Committee-
man from Missouri, spent \$350 to see President
Wilson. Some "movie" fans, who see the latest
film star for a nickel, will think this a foolish waste
of good money.

Postmaster General Burleson has instructed
postmasters they must pay themselves their salaries
only twice a month, instead of daily, as has been
the habit of many. He is right. A daily payroll
savors too much of royalty to be in accord with
the principles of a republican form of government.

"Said McGuinness did sleep in said wagon and
did snore, and said snoring did annoy people in
the neighborhood." This charge was made against
John McGuinness, carpenter, by Patrolman O'Connor,
before Magistrate Conway in Far Rockaway
Court, New York. Woke the patrolman, evidently.

Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, chair-
man of the Senate Finance Committee, and leader
of the Democratic party in that body, predicts that
there will be no extra session of Congress for any
purpose unless some unexpected complication
should arise in connection with foreign relations.
What did the Senator figure out might happen?

Maybe the Russians are deceiving the Germans
into a bear pit.—Florida Times-Union.

Dr. Dumba is another jewel in the Austrian
Emperor's crown of sorrows.—New York Mail.

A man with a past isn't half as acceptable to a
girl as a man with a present.—Pittsburgh Press.

An idle rumor and a woman's secret get about
with pretty nearly equal speed.—Albany Journal.

However, President Wilson closely resembles
the old-timer who refused to shout until he was
out of the woods.—Chicago News.

When a man ventures into a losing proposition
there is always some one kind enough to compli-
ment him on his nerve.—Nashville Banner.

The czar has taken command of all the Rus-
sian armies. Congratulations appear to be mostly
for the czar.—New York Evening World.

Speaker Champ Clark has added a new leaf to
his oratorical laurel wreath. The mere prospect of
a speech from him dispersed a mob.—Chicago Herald.

An unofficial observer thinks the war will last
from five to fifteen years. Think how tiresome
headlines will be by that time.—Philadelphia Pub-
lic Ledger.

"Berlin is astonished at loss of Hesperian." It
is a relief that Berlin is merely astonished and not
angry with us, as after the Lusitania.—New York
Evening Post.

If the Germany Indemnity Board says a dead
Spaniard is worth \$7,000, how much ought the
Germans to pay for killing 120 Americans?—Phila-
delphia Public Ledger.

While the Friends of Peace are exchanging
oscillatory greetings they should not forget the
warnings of the doctor who substituted the pat-
pat for the kiss.—New York Evening Telegram.

German "frightfulness" will be well on the
way to complete repudiation if the Kaiser dis-
misses Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, its chief ex-
ponent, from office, as it is reported he is about
to do.—New York Evening Telegram.

Virginia Revenue.

Senators Martin and Swanson, of Virginia, have
issued a statement that they will in the next Con-
gress vote for prohibition in the District of Col-
umbia and also for a prohibition amendment to the
Federal Constitution. Senator Martin says that
they could not have acted otherwise in deference
to the large majority of the voters in Vir-
ginia who last year adopted State-wide prohibi-
tion. It appears that the Senators met in Rich-
mond, not for the especial purpose of making this
declaration, but to consider with the citizens a
postoffice dispute and the improvement of the
James River.

The last river and harbor bill, killed by Sen-
ator Burton's filibuster, carried an appropriation
of \$100,000 for the James River and several mil-
lions for other improvements in Virginia, includ-
ing the Mosquito Creek and the Dismal Swamp.
The Ohio Senator made caustic comment on some
of these appropriations and they were dropped
from the amended bill which was passed.

Senators Martin and Swanson, in deference to
public sentiment at Richmond and in other parts
of Virginia, will, no doubt, make a strenuous effort
to secure appropriations for these river improve-
ments in the next Congress, and as chairman of the
Committee on Appropriations, Senator Martin will
have great influence in the Senate. It is true that
the James River is not much of an interstate water-
way. It runs its navigable course entirely in Vir-
ginia and the improvement of the river is largely
for the benefit of Richmond. But public senti-
ment in that city demands the appropriation and
the Senators must, in deference to that sentiment,
vote for the appropriation whether the revenues
of the government are sufficient to permit the
passage of a river and harbor bill or not.

In view of the fact that \$224,000,000 of the in-
ternal revenues last year came from the liquor tax,
and national prohibition would wipe out more than
one-third of the present revenues of the govern-
ment, some of Senator Martin's colleagues in the
Senate may inquire where he expects to find the
\$100,000 for the James River and several millions
for other improvements in Virginia, including the
Dismal Swamp and the Mosquito Creek; but Sen-
ator Martin is a ready and frank debater, and he
can reply that he expects to get all his Virginia
improvements made before national prohibition
becomes effective. But whatever the embarrass-
ments, he must represent public sentiment in Rich-
mond and throughout the State.

Virginia did not contribute very heavily to the
individual income tax which, in some minds, is to
take the place of the liquor taxes as a revenue
producer. The total amount paid by Virginia was
\$198,779.39, or less than 1 cent per capita for the
2,000,000 population. It was a little more than
half the amount paid in the District of Columbia
which was \$378,073.72. It wouldn't pay for the
river improvements the Senator will ask Congress
to appropriate for in Virginia; but when the people
insist upon eating their cake and having it too,
who is a United States Senator to refuse to vote
in deference to public sentiment at home? So,
Senators Martin and Swanson will vote for a river
and harbor bill appropriating millions to have the
James River, the Dismal Swamp and Mosquito
Creek improved. They will vote to make the
District of Columbia dry, and lastly they will vote
for national prohibition, praying and beseeching
their colleagues to not allow their last vote to be-
come effective and cut off \$224,000,000 in national
revenues until the improvement of the James
River, the Dismal Swamp and Mosquito Creek
have been completed.

Mr. Taft and Mexico.

However correct former President Taft may be
in his diagnosis of affairs in the Philippines
and Mexico, many persons are disposed to think
it is not a graceful act on his part to criticize or
hold responsible his successor, President Wilson,
for the condition of anarchy prevailing in the
latter country. Had Mr. Taft taken the advice
of many distinguished men of his own party,
Senators and Representatives of the highest char-
acter, as well as officers of the army of high rank
and ability, while he was President, matters in
Mexico probably would be different today.

Having ordered, as President of the United
States, a sufficient force of troops to the Rio
Grande to protect the cities and towns on the
border, when the so-called revolution against Mader-
o broke out, he was urged to send the cavalry
over the border for the protection of Americans
and other foreigners in their lives and property in
Mexico, who were being attacked. Madero had
been only a few months President when Orozco,
Salazar and other bandit leaders in Northern Mex-
ico, who had helped him overthrow Porfirio Diaz,
became dissatisfied because they had not got their
share of the loot left in the treasury by Diaz, and
started a revolution, so-called, "to obtain their just
rights." They were in fact a mere handful of
murderers, at first, without resources and in order
to obtain funds they began robbing the ranches
and mines of Americans, destroying both property
and lives whenever resisted.

It was then that President Taft was advised to
rescue our own and other foreign citizens in Mex-
ico, as he had done in Nicaragua, by exercising our
police and treaty rights and sending United States
troops for their protection. Had he done so it
would have been an easy matter, many officers say,
to have dispersed the then small bands of rob-
bers, and chasing them back to the mountains, kept
them there till Madero was able to send Gen.
Huerta to deal with them, as he afterwards did
with success. Instead, Mr. Taft listened to the
talk of timid people, capitalists and business men,
and so the matter drifted.

Knowing quite well who was to be Secretary
of State in the Cabinet of his successor, Mr. Taft's
action in not recognizing the de facto, if not legal
government of Huerta as provisional and ad inter-
im President of Mexico, to which place he had
been elected by the regular congress of that coun-
try, was nothing more nor less than reprehensible
neglect, in the light of the unfortunate results.
The least he can do now is to refrain from criti-
cizing the policy of President Wilson, so far as
Mexico is concerned; and he will do so if he wishes
to retain a reputation for good judgment as well
as good taste.

Incomplete reports show that probably more
people lost their lives on Sunday in automobile
accidents and by drowning than ever perished on a
Fourth of July when the use of cannons, guns
and fireworks was without restraint. With much
difficulty we have established a comparatively
bloodless Fourth. Must we now agitate for a safe
and sane Sunday?—New York World.

Inferiors.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

Lately I have been very much interested in
watching the way servants are treated. In several
instances I have noticed on the part of employers
a consideration that amounts to something like
deference, such as very important people get. Some
mistresses adopt a lilted tone when they talk with
their servants, like the tone we often use with
children.

And it sounds just as insincere with the ser-
vants as it does with the children.

It must bore the children a good deal.
But it must please the servants.

It is so much better than the old tone of au-
thority and contempt.

I heard something about Japanese servants the
other day that impressed me as remarkable.
They can't endure bullying.

They thrive on polite treatment and eagerly
respond.

In other words, they have pride. That pride is
just like your pride and mine.

We think that our pride is a good thing to have.
We don't let many chances go by of displaying it.

I suppose many people have heard the story
recently told me about a Chinese servant. But I
like it so much I am going to indulge myself by
telling it just the same.

The Chinaman had given his name to his new
mistress. She didn't like it.

"I will call you Charlie," she said.

He smiled blandly. "I call you Annie," he
said.

The lady was indignant.

Naturally.

And yet why?

I think I know why. She had quietly and
authoritatively helped herself to one of the per-
quisites of the prosperous.

He had done exactly the same thing. But he
wasn't prosperous.

An Englishman of my acquaintance deplors the
conditions that exist in domestic service in this
country.

He says they make servants disrespectful.

He prefers the English system, which permits
the masters and the mistresses to be disrespectful
and which permit them to turn servants into
pieces of furniture.

He thinks that a servant should have no feel-
ings, no independence, that a servant should be
not exactly a slave, but rather a machine, an
automaton.

His ideal servant is the kind of butler one sees
on the stage, solemn, rigid, slow-moving, deferen-
tial.

He declares that if a servant is insulted by an
employer, the servant should not be resentful or
assert himself in any way. He should bear the
insult as part of his duty. He should not even feel
the insult.

And yet the man who holds these views is a
good fellow. A feeling, not an idea has been bred
into him, just as many feelings have been bred
into you and me, had feelings and good.

And this kind of feeling goes way back to the
days of savagery. To us it may not seem savage,
for the reason that it is entertained by highly
civilized people who wear good clothes and im-
maculate linen, and have fine manners and behave,
in public at any rate, with perfect decorum.

It is such inherited feelings, notably the feel-
ings of acquired superiority, that delude many
people into thinking they possess a natural superi-
ority. These feelings help enormously in keeping
the world back.

In New York, at a queer little French restau-
rant, where many kinds of people used to
gather, I once met a highly interesting German.
From his conversation I saw that he was well
read in economics and had unusual ideas. A turn
in the conversation made him say: "I am a waiter
at the Metropolitan Hotel. I have to get out of that
atmosphere once in a while. If I didn't I'd lose
all my self-respect. I come down here and meet
people on equal terms and I feel like a man again."

I wonder if the world gains anything by mak-
ing any kind of worker feel as if he were less than
a man.

Fortunately, such a feeling cannot steadily be
endured.

Sometimes, however, the ways of escape that
one chooses are not wholesome.

The barroom, the poor man's club, invites all
men to meet as men. But it also encourages them
to drink bad whiskey.

Nevertheless it is unquestionably good for poor
men to have their club. For some of them it is,
in fact, necessary.

I wish that society would agree with this idea
and give those men the chance of getting finer
clubs for themselves. This plan would be better
than providing clubs for them, clubs that do not
grow naturally out of their needs and their desires.

Every day I see a man whose work is servile
and whose uniform is the uniform of servility de-
spised by the world he serves.

I often wonder what happens to him when, at
the end of the day, he goes home.

In his home that uniform may not be hateful.
It may be beautiful, an emblem of importance,
of distinction, to his wife and children.

Perhaps with his wife and children, instead of
being a servile thing, he is more than a man, a god.

Let us hope that he is a good god.

Above all things, let us hope that, in his superi-
ority, he does not take it out of his wife and chil-
dren, as we, in our superiority, take it out of him.

For here is one of the saddest weaknesses in
human nature.

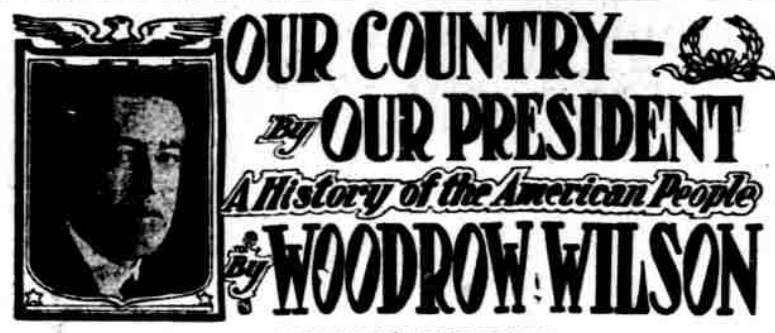
Oppression, instead of becoming detestable to
the oppressed, often becomes an incitement to the
oppression of those dependent on them or in any
way beneath them.

From the heights to the depths of society op-
pression runs like a scourge.

The servile and weak in public may, in private,
with the casting off of restraint, become petty
tyrants.

Like the rest of the world, they too, exact their
perquisites.

Thank goodness, all office boys are not alike.
When a hundred people employed in a New York
loft the other day scampered for safety, the office
boy sailed in and put out the fire. Loss 37 cents.
Gain, an office boy worthy of a gold medal.—
Rochester Herald.



A NEW CONSTITUTION.

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THE convention at Philadelphia was
not met with closed doors.
It sat all the summer through, and
until September was more than half
gone; let no one know what it debated
or what it decided, and its shrewd differ-
ences of opinion about; merely pub-
lished its work when finished, and went
home to press it for acceptance.
It gave it great dignity that Wash-
ington had presided over its councils and
was heart and soul for the adoption of
the measures it proposed.

The convention had drafted nothing
when the convention on many an anxious day
when disagreement threatened hopeless
breach.
His fame and influence infinitely
strengthened also the measures proposed,
now that they were completed.

He supported them because they were
thorough-going and courageous and cut
to the root of the difficulties under
which the country was laboring.

Issue had been joined now, as he had
wished to see it, between an imperi-
ment or no government, and the country
was to know at last where it stood in the
most essential matters of its life.

The convention had drafted nothing
less than a new constitution—no mere
amendment or series of amendments to
the Articles of Confederation; a radi-
cally new scheme of government, in
union, which must stand or fall upon its
own merits.

It was recalled, many years afterwards,
how General Washington had stood in
the midst of a little group of delegates,
during the anxious first days at Phila-
delphia, while they waited for com-
missioners enough to justify them in effec-
ting an organization, and had cried, "Let
us raise a standard to which the wise
and honest can repair. The event is in
your hands, and I am, I believe, for it."

It was in that spirit that the conven-
tion had acted.

They had not taken measures to please,
but measures to save the country.
The constitution which they proposed
showed by its very simplicity and di-
rectness the statesmanlike vigor, defen-
siveness and consistency of purpose with
which it had been conceived and drafted.

It conferred upon the federal govern-
ment.

It was to have its own courts, and in
those courts, but directly upon individ-
uals, were its powers to be finally de-
termined, whenever challenged.

The very equality of the States, that
cardinal principle—that cardinal defect
of the Confederation, was in large part
to be done away with.

The legislature of the new government,
which was to be no confederation, but a
veritable State built upon a federal
principle, was to consist of two houses.

In one, the Senate, the States were
to be equally represented; but in the
other and larger house, the House of
Representatives, the people were to be
represented directly, by number—our
representative for every fifty thousand
people, and directly upon individuals, in-
cluding them within their States, in-
deed, but not as if they constituted sepa-
rate commonwealths.

The new government was to regulate
commerce, both with foreign nations and
among the States.

The States were to be forbidden to
enter into any treaty, alliance or con-
federation; to emit bills of credit; to
pass any law impairing the obligation
of contracts; and to lay any imposts or
duties on imports or exports, unless per-
mitted to do so by the Congress of the
United States.

All foreign affairs, all questions be-
tween State and State, all common in-
terests were to be controlled by the
federal government; and it was to act
directly, of its own will and initiative,
through its own officers and its own
tribunals.

Tomorrow, A Radical Proceeding.

The guests at the wedding included
all the relatives of Miss Booth and
Mr. Jameson, and a few of their most
intimate friends. Among the out-of-
town guests were Mr. William H. Van
Kleeck and Mrs. Chester Van Kleeck,
of New York City; Mr. John H. Har-
rington, of Florida; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Judah,
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schmidt, Mr.
Orville Perkin, Miss Alice Mat-
thews, and Mr. and Mrs. John Branden,
of Indianapolis.

Mr. M. Casanave, of the Russian Em-
bassy, is a guest of the Russian Ambassa-
dor and Mrs. Haskinoff at Stone
Villa, Newport.

Many of the attractive costumes seen
at the Newport Horse Show on the
closing day were worn by Washington
State folk. Mrs. Henry Belmont was
very smart in a tailored afternoon frock
of white flannel with a pink straw hat.
A dainty gown, worn by Miss Margaret
Tipton, was of sheer white net with deli-
cate green trimmings and a large white
hat. Miss Maude Wetmore wore a
shaded green costume under white net
and a small black hat and carried a
white parasol. Mrs. George Peabody Gar-
tle was simply gowned in white lawn,
with which she wore a blue hat and scar-
let flowers.

Mrs. Robert Renate Tipton, accom-
panied by her young son, is the guest
of her father, Mr. J. W. McNeal, at his
home in Calvert street, Baltimore, hav-
ing stopped en route from Long Island,
where they spent the summer.

Mr. Tipton, U. S. M. C., and Mrs.
Tipton will again be established in Wash-
ington for the winter months, where they
will occupy their apartment at the Sagra-
more.

A son was born here Tuesday to Mr.
Richard Brown Hargrave and Mrs. Har-
grave, second daughter of Col. William
Jonas Bryan. The Hargraves live at
1115 Girard street, and Mrs. Bryan has
been with her daughter. The child will
be christened Richard Bryan Hargrave.

Representative and Mrs. H. D. Flood,
of Virginia, have arrived in Washington
and are stopping at the Shoreham.

In the little white Congregational
church in Washington, Conn., at noon
Tuesday, surrounded by her relatives
and a number of college classmates
and friends, Jean Webster, author of
"Daddy Long Legs," Mrs. Justus Parry,
"Dear Enemy," and other stories, be-
came the bride of Glenn McKin-
ney, of New York.

The Episcopal ceremony was per-
formed by the Rev. James O. Emery,
son of Roxbury, Mass. Miss Webster
was given away by her brother, Mr.
Samuel Webster. Joseph W. Lewis,
of St. Louis, who with his wife
had induced the couple to be married
in this quaint New England village,
acted as best man. The only attend-
ants of the bride were two flower-

girls, Joseph Lewis, 6 years old,
and Emily Lewis, 6 years old. The
church was prettily decorated with
autumn flowers, ferns and evergreens.

After the wedding a breakfast was
served at the Lewis country home, im-
mediately following which Mr. and
Mrs. McKinney motored to New Hav-
en, where they boarded a night train
for Canada to spend the honeymoon
in a camp of the bridegroom. On
returning to New York they will live
at 128 West Fifty-ninth street, Miss
Webster's home.

Among those at the wedding were
Mrs. Charles L. Webster, of New York,
mother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs.
John L. McKinney, of Pittsburgh, par-
ents of the bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs.
Joseph W. Lewis, of St. Louis, Miss
Evelyn McKinney, Miss Lena Win-
ston and Mrs. E. C. Fox, of New York,
members of the bridesmaids; Mr. and
Mrs. Brinsmade, Isabel Sag-
guy, Helen Carter, Katherine Beach,
Ellen Woodworth and Marjorie and
Elizabeth Howson.

Mrs. McKinney is a graduate of Vassar
in the class of 1901. She is a
member of the Cosmopolitan Woman's
University and Pen and Brush club
of New York.

Mr. McKinney is a lawyer of 24
William Street, New York, a mem-
ber of the Princeton class of '91, the
Larchmont Yacht Club, the University
Club and the Princeton Club.

The Governor of Rhode Island, and
Justice McReynolds, and Capt. Duncan
were among the prominent folk on the
bride at Virginia Hot Springs yester-
day.

Mr. A. J. Drexel Biddle, of Philadel-
phia, is staying at the New Willard while
in Washington for a short visit.

Gen. Horace Porter will remain at
Bar Harbor, until the end of Septem-
ber.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Chapin, of
Lenox, Mass., arrived at the New Willard
yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Todd, who
were with Mr. and Mrs. Francis E.
Leupp in Tyringham, Mass., have re-
turned to the city.

The Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Red-
field, was among those dining at the
New Willard yesterday.

Judge and Mrs. John Marshall Gost,
Mr. Sydney Gier and Miss Margaret
Gost, of Philadelphia, are spending a
few days at the Shoreham Hotel.

Lieut. E. E. McCammon, U. S. A., ac-
companied by Mrs. McCammon, arrived
in Washington yesterday and is staying
at the New Willard.

Bishop Thomas Frederick Davies, who
is spending some time at Lenox, will
come to Washington Monday to speak
at the National Grand Army encamp-
ment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ten Eyck Wendell and
Ten Eyck Wendell, Jr., are among the
recent arrivals at the Curtis Hotel,
Lenox.

Mr. Sidney W. Fish, who will marry
Miss Olga Whiting, daughter of
St. Luke's Church, East Hampton, Long
Island, will give his bachelor dinner at
the Meadow Brook Club tomorrow evening.

Miss Arden F. Lamprey, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lamprey, was
married to Mr. J. B. Lamprey, son of
New York, yesterday evening in St.
Mary's Episcopal Church by the Rev.
Francis A. Brown. The bride, who
walked to the altar with her father,
wore a princess gown of white duchess,
satin trimmed with flounces of old point
lace and finished with pearl embroidery.
She wore a veil of lace which fell over
a long court train and carried a bou-
quet of white orchids and lilies of the
val